THE TRAYTORS Perſpective-glaſs.

OR,

Sundry Examples of Gods juſt judgments executed upon many Eminent Regicides, who were either Fomentors of the late Bloody Wars againſt the King, or had a hand in His Death.

Whereunto is added Three Perfect Characters of thoſe late-executed Regicides,

Viz. OKEY, CORBET, and BARKSTEAD.

Wherein many Remarkable Paſſages of their ſeveral lives, and barbarous actions, from the beginning of the late Wars, to the Death of that bleſſed Martyr *CHARLES* the firſt.

Are faithfully delineated by *I. T.* Gent.

Lex non eſt juſtior ulla
Quam necis Artifices, arte perire ſua.

LONDON,
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THE TRAYTORS Perſpective-Glaſs.

WHoſoever ſhall peruſe either Sacred, or Prophane Hiſtories, will ſoon find how juſt God is in his Judgments toward ſuch as have rebelled againſt their natural Soveraignes, or conſpired their Deaths. *Zimri*, when he found his opportunity, ſlew his Maſter *Elah*; the ſervants of King *Ammon*, their own Prince; *Phocas*, his Emperor *Mauritius*; *Artabanus* Captain of the Guard, killed his own King and Maſter *Xerxes*; *Brutus* and *Caſſius*, murthered *Julius Caſar*; *Theſſalus* poyſoned *Alexander*: But the end of all theſe was lamentable; for Heavens Divine Vengeance (at laſt) purſued each of them cloſe at the heels, and not one of them but periſhed miſerably; nay, ſo crying a ſin is murther, that God uſually inflicts upon the murtherer a puniſhment anſwerable to the crime committed: According to the Law of Retaliation, or that Divine Rule, *He that ſheddeth mans blood, ſhall have his blood ſhed by man.*

Qui ſtruit inſidias aliis ſibi damna dat ipſe.
Who doth for others dig a pit,
Oft times himſelf falls into it.

Thus it fared with the Egyptians, who having drowned all the male-children of the Israelites, were themselves drowned in the Red-sea: And the children of *Israel*, when they took *Adonibezek*, cut off his thumbs, and his great toes, *Judg.* 1. 6 7. whereupon he said, *Threescore and ten Kings having their thumbs, and their great toes cut off, gathered their meat under my table; and now as I have done, so God hath requited me.* So when *Perillus* had made his brazen Bull to torment others, *Phalaris* thought it just, that himself who made it, should first taste of his own invention, and he burned alive in it.

——— *Lex non est justior ulla,*
Quam necis artifices arte perire sua.

And when *Egypt* wanted the usual inundation of *Nilus*, *Thracius* having told *Busyris*, that the wrath of the gods would be appeased by the sacrificing a strangers blood; the King knowing him to be an Alien, thought it the justest act to offer him up first unto the gods:

Illi Busyris ſies Iovis hoſtia primus
Inquit, & Ægyptos tu dabis hoſpes aquas.
Since thou a ſt anger art, *Busyris* crys,
We first will thee to the gods sacrifice.

So we read, that those Lords who first called the Moors into *Spain*, to destroy their King *Roderick*, were themselves and their families destroyed by the means of those Moors; and the Britains that rejected their just and lawful King *Aurelius Ambrosius*, and sent for the Saxons to aid them against him, were not long after driven by the *Saxons* into the Rocky Mountains, where they remain exiled from their own right to this day.

But if we cast our eyes either upon those that were the instruments of our late bloody wars, or such as were guilty of shedding the precious blood of that blessed Martyr *Charles* the first, we shall find such a series of Gods just

judgement

judgement against his enemies, as no History of any times, or any Kingdom besides our own, can parallel the like.

I Will first begin with the Scots in general; for they were the first Fomentors and Ringleaders of the late Rebellion, by raising not onely an Army against their natural Prince, but by encouraging our Nation to the like, and afterwards in betraying their Soveraign to a Jewish faction of bloody Independants and Anabaptists, who thirsted after his life: For when the good King upon their deep (but perfidious engagements) thought he might be safe with those his own Native Subjects, he resolved to go unto them; and thereupon disguising himself, with a very great hazard of his own person, he adventured to pass through all difficulties, and to commit himself into the hands of those men; who very faithly, but falsly, made merchandize of his Majestie, and sold him to his enemies, at a far deerer rate then the Traytor *Judas* sold the Saviour of the world, and the King of Kings unto the Jews: And no such wonder neither, for *Judas* was but an Ass to *Lesley*, who had been a Pedlar, or Merchant (as Pedlars are termed in that Countrey) before he became Commander of an Army; and therefore he knew how to sell his ware better then the other; though his sin in one respect was far worse, for *Judas* repented of his treachery, and brought back the thirty pieces he had received, and cast it down with a penitent confession of his fault: But we finde not that either *Lesley*, or any other of these Scotish Merchants did repent their treacheries, confess their faults, or return one peny of the price they received for their King back again. Gods judgements against the Scots.

But never was any Nation more justly dealt withal for their perjuries towards their Soveraign then those perfidious Scots; who having warred against their King, Covenanted with, and sold him to the Parliament; God was pleased to make the same Parliament that invited them to these their impieties, to become the instruments of

their punishment; and that dear Brother of theirs *Oliver Cromwel*, who not long before made speeches in their commendation, and gratulory orations for that blessed union betwixt these two Nations, at length proved the chiefest Agent (another *Attalus*, called *flagellum Dei*) whom the Lord used for the execution of his Fury upon these perjured people: First by fire, in burning and laying waste their strongest Holds: next by the sword, in cutting off the chiefest of their Covenanters; and lastly, by famine, in reducing those poor captive Souldiers (that were taken after *Dumbar* fight) to such an exegent, that above three thousand of them were at *Durham* starved to death, and those who survived were by hunger forced to feed upon the dead bodies of their Countreymen, to preserve their own lives: And therefore what *Martial* saith of the Lyon, which is the Arms of *Scotland*, I may fitly apply to these treacherous Scots,

Dumbar fight, *Anno* 1656. *Sep.* 3.

Leserat ingrato leo perfidus ore Magistrum,
Ausus tam notas contaminare manus.
Sed dignas tanto persolvit crimine pœnas,
Et qui non tulerat verbera, tela tulit.

A treacherous Lyon hurt his Keeper late,
Daring those well known hands to violate;
But for his foul offence he paid full dear,
Instead of stripes, he felt a killing spear.

Thus you see that God will not suffer any Traytors, or Regecides to go unpunished; as may further appear by that one remarkable example of *Hatto* late Bishop of *Mentz* in *Germany*, who having betrayed his neer Kinsman *Allebert* Count Palatine of *Franconia* (to whom he had sworn allegiance) into the Emperors hands, God soon after suffered this Traytor (as you may finde in the Chronological Collections of *Petreius*) to be carried away by Devils, and to be thrown into a burning pit in Mount *Gebel*, a voyce in the mean time being heard to cry out in the ayr,

Sic

Sic peccando lues, ſicq; ruendo rues.
Thus art thou worthily puniſhed for thy wicked deeds.

So heinous are the ſins of Treaſon, and Perjury, and ſo juſt is the Almighty in the ſeverity of his puniſhments for them, that he ſuffers none who are guilty of ſuch horrid deeds, either early, or late to eſcape unpuniſhed.

And ſince I am ſpeaking of theſe treacherous Scots; give me leave to give you a ſhort account of the Life, Actions, and End of that ingrateful, and perfidious Traytor to his King and Countrey, the late Marqueſs of *Argyle*, whoſe dealings with his Kindred, Friends and Confederates, ought to be a warning to all Proteſtants, how they truſt ſuch an Apoſtate Covenanter, whoſe ambition and avarice did ruine the King and Church, together with three flouriſhing Kingdoms, and in the concluſion himſelf. His Father having married a ſecond Wife, and turned Catholick, this his Son obtains, by his Majeſties favour, the poſſeſſion of his whole eſtate, allowing him a ſmall penſion to live upon: after whoſe death, he outed his brother of his eſtate at *Kyntire*, and afterwards cheated his Siſters of 12000 l. given them by the laſt Will and Teſtament of their Mother in Law; forcing them all, for want of maintenance, to hazard the loſs of their ſouls, by forſaking that Religion they were ever nurſed up in; and to cloyſter themſeves up in Nunneries beyond the ſeas. The Marqueſs of *Argyle*.

Having thus taken a view of his Religious carriage towards his Parents, Friends and Allies, let us next obſerve his deportment towards his Soveraign; and how he kept the Solemn League and Covenant with his Brethren in *England*.

It cannot be denied but His Majeſtie did confer many great and Princely favours upon him at his Father in Law the Earl of *Mortons* deſire, making him Lord of *Lorn*, with the additional honor, and title, of Marqueſs, and a full

full pension well paid him ever since, together with (not onely an act of Oblivion, but) approbation of all his tyrannical proceedings against the *Athol* men, the Earl of *Aireley*, and others.

But his first endeavour in requital of all these, and many more Royal favours, undeservedly heaped upon him, was his entring into a conspiracy with his Cosin *Lawers* and the Earl of *Lothian* (who married his Neece, and was once heard to say, *That the three Kingdoms would never have peace, so long as King* Charles *his head was on his shoulders*) to banish *Antrim*, and the *Macdonalds* out of *Ireland*; for which he had a great gift, and three Regiments sent him from the Parliament of *England*: Next he projected to joyn counsel with *Say Pierpoint*, *Cromwel* and others of the Independant Junto, against the Presbyterians: doing them that Master-piece of good service; first under colour of loyalty and friendship, to prevail with his Majestie to return to the Scots Army then at *Newark*, *Cromwel* subtilly contributing a pass to his Majesties guides, with a slack guard, that he might the more freely escape: Secondly, after many loyal speeches for Monarchy, the Kingdom of *Scotlands* interest in the person of the King, and many publique and private vows and protestations, not to abandon his Majestie, without his own consent; Contrary to all which, he and his Confederates corrupted the loyalty of that once famous Gentleman, Lieutenant General *David Lesley* (who had deeply sworn and engaged himself to his Majestie to convey him safely into *Scotland*, or to see him peaceably settled in his Throne in *England*) forcing him (and he prevailing with the Souldiers) to abandon his Majestie, and leaving him behind (now little better then an assured prisoner) and the whole power of the sword in the hands of his bloody enemies, the Independants and Sectaries, to the ruine and overthrow of the Covenant; and the Presbyterian cause in the City, and Parliament. Which design of his having taken the desired effect, he presently by letters encourages the Independant party to proceed in their

dethroning

dethroning votes, and accusation of his Majestie, assuring them that no party in *Scotland* should be able to hinder their proceedings: Whereupon they immediately imprisoned the King, and next erected a High Court of Justice to take away his life, and afterwards publiquely murthered him.

Thus you see *Argyle* having overthrown all Laws, tyrannized over the lives, liberties, and estates of his Countreymen and contrary to his duty and and allegiance, conspired to extirpate all Monarchial Government, by betraying his natural Prince into the hands of his enemies, and opposing all ways of peace to prevent his Majesties deliverance, and the settlement of his Kingdoms; (Now thinking himself secure in his villanies, and having likewise by treachery gotten the person of the Marquess of *Montross* into his hands, whose onely fault was loyalty to his Prince) he caused him to be brought with as much ignominy as possibly he could desire to *Edinburgh*, and afterwards to be barbarously murthered, just at such time as his Majestie (that now is) was coming into *Scotland*; even as it were in despite to his Soveraign. But God having at length most miraculously restored his Sacred Majestie *Charls* the second, to the Royal Throne of his blessed Father, did also put it into his heart to avenge himself upon this underminer of Princes; insomuch as this arch Rebel was suddenly seized upon; then committed close Prisoner to the Tower; in which place he remained till such time as he could be shipped away in order to his tryal at *Edinburgh* in *Scotland*; where he was legally convicted of High-Treason, and justly executed, as he justly deserved it.

Nor did it happen otherwise with the Irish, then with the before-mentioned Scotish Rebels; who having palpably forged several pretended Commissions under his late Majesties Great-Seal, and thereby raised an Army, first impudently slandred Gods anointed, then openly rebelled against him, and afterwards fell to butchering of his loyal

Gods judgements against the Irish Rebels.

loyal Subjects, women with childe, young infants, aged Matrons, old Fathers, and all others, of what age, sex or condition soever: Insomuch, that their barbarous inhumanity far exceeded all the cruelties of *Phalaris*, *Busyris*, *Dionysius*, and the rest of those Heathen Tyrants, or bloody persecutors of the primitive Christians, whose bloody slaughters were but merciful punishments, compared with their Tragick acts; so as they who felt them, could hardly believe such infernal destruction could be invented, much less executed by any humane Creatures upon earth.

Mac-Maboon.

But *exitus acta probat.* Mark what is now become of all these Irish Traytors? were not the chiefest instruments of that Rebellion, *Mac-Quire*, and *mac-Maboon*, most miraculously seized upon? and (notwithstanding their strange escape out of the Tower) how strangely did Gods judgements find them out, causing one of their servants to be the principal occasion of their discovery; for which they were shortly after brought to condign punishment, and condemned to be hang'd, drawn, and quartered at *Tyburn*, which was accordingly executed.

As for the rest of them (together with their wives and children) were they not either killed, banished, or enslaved; and such as remained alive, requited by *Cromwel* with the like inhumanity, after the storming of *Drogedah*, where above three thousand of them were in cool blood massacred by the Iemnian hands of that unmerciful Tyrant.

The English Rebellion in the long Parliament.

Next for that long Parliament here in *England*, which first raised up a Rebellious Army against their King, and at last a High Court of Justice to take away his life: Did not God stir up their own General, *Oliver Cromwel*, a Philistine, amongst these Philistines; and a grand Rebel, amongst these Rebels; who finding his opportunity, wisely broke in pieces this Brazen Engin, and with a Hero-like courage, dissolved that knot, and scattered those

grand

grand Proditors of their King and Countrey; as the Lord dispersed the Jews that were the murderers of his Son (and their own King) over all the parts of this Kingdom. The whole mass of that long Parliament (who thought to remain as Kings for ever) being scattered like chaff with the wind, from the face of the earth; and now made *ludibrium, opprobriumq; vulgi*, the mock-game, and laughter of this Nation.

But I must now descend from generals to particulars, and shew you the just judgement of God upon the dismembred parts of this great body, and their adherents, as I finde them worthy of observation.

Earl of *Essex.*

I will therefore begin with him, who was the beginner of our troubles (the first disturber of our peace, and the General of that late unhappy War) the Earl of *Essex*; with whom though the character given by *Plutarch* of *Dionysius* King of *Sicily*, may well agree, that he was a Tyrant, begotten of Tyrants; as the other was a Traytor, begot of a Traytor; yet I cannot but say of him, that he was *pius inimicus*, a noble Adversary to the King, who confirmed the restauration of him to those Lands and Honors which were taken from him by Queen *Elizabeth*, for the Treason of his Father; and the late King made him one of his privy Council, and Chamberlain of his Houshold, which for honor is one of the best Offices at Court, and worth 2000 *l. per annum*, and conferred many other favours upon him; yet for no other cause (as is conceived) then ambition of popular praise; or as others think, for a secret grudge he bore to his Majestie, for giving way to his Ladies being divorced from him he undertook, when all others refused it, the Conduct of a Rebellious Army against him; for which act, God never suffered him after to prosper in his attempts; witness his first fight at *Edge-hil*, where he was routed, and forced to hide his head in the day of Battel; and the next day dishonorably to retreat to *Warwick* Castle; and afterwards in *Cornwal*, he was compelled shamefully to aban-

don his whole Army, and glad to fly away by Sea to *London:* For which diſaſters, the Parliament, who ſo ſolemnly ſwore before to live and dye with him, do now vote a diſpenſation of that Oath, and not without ſome diſgrace, diſrobing him of his Excellency, and another General is choſen in his room: At length, to prevent any mutiny, or diſcontent that might happen in him, or the Army, by means of this affront put upon ſo noble and popular a perſon, it is generally reported by all that ſee him dye, that they applied more violent phyſick, then either the quality of his diſeaſe, or conſtitution of his body would admit of; in giving him a Spaniſh fig, or ſome Aconites, that wrought ſo ſtrongly upon him, that it ſoon brought his head into the grave; his body, ſo ſoon as he was dead, being covered over with turfs of green earth, to prevent the ſwelling of the poyſon that was in him. Thus was he rewarded for his good ſervices to the Parliament, and ill offices againſt his King; God in juſtice ſuffering the ſame people that magnified him, to deſtroy him.

Sr. John Hotham & his Son.

The next perſons I ſhall inſtance in, are Sir *John Hotham*, and his Son with him; whom I ſhall put together, becauſe both were guilty of the ſame crime of diſloyalty to their King, and equally taſted of the ſame ſauce, and ſuffered the like puniſhment. This man was the firſt who ſo inſolently durſt preſume to enter into *Hull* (his Majeſties own proper Town) and there to ſeize upon the Kings Magazine; and when his Majeſtie came in perſon, and requeſted admiſſion into the ſame, he very undutifully (to ſay no worſe) with much ſcorn and contempt, refuſed to let him in.

But how God approved of theſe their unjuſt doings, you may gueſs by the ſubſequent puniſhment, which both the Father and his Son have ſince undergone; for they having firſt moſt diſloyally plaid their parts in the Houſe of Commons againſt the King; and next more egregiouſly, by ſeizing upon *Hull*, theſe falſe Traytors,

greedy

greedy of a reward promiſed by ſome of the Kings friends, reſolved within a ſhort while after, to play the like game with the Parliament; and to comply with his Majeſtie, by redelivering up the Town and Magazine to his uſe; but their plot being diſcovered, and their perſons cunningly ſecured in their hands; they wrought upon the Son (in hopes to get pardon for himſelf) to accuſe, and betray his Father; and then with the like ſubtilty, and for the like hope, they brought the Father to accuſe his Son. So both by mutual treachery being found guilty, and condemned, had both their heads ſevered from their bodies in one day, as the juſt reward of their former wickedneſs; God now rendring to them, what before they had ſo well deſerved, by ſuffering them willingly, and wickedly to be the Authors, and Inſtruments, of each others puniſhment.

The next Member of the long Parliament, that I ſhall ſet down in this liſt of Diſloyal Subjects, is the Lord *Brooks*; a man, while he lived beyond the Seas, much debauched, and very looſe in his life and converſation; as by ſeveral letters ſent from thence to his Uncle Sir *Fulk Grevil* (afterwards Lord *Brooks*) may appear; And how he paſſed from one extreme to another; from a very diſſolute youth, to a moſt reſolute Saint, I know not; onely theſe things were obſerved to be remarkable in him, that he was a very obſtinate and violent oppoſer of the King (who was *Pater Patriæ*, and a very gracious Prince to him) an extreme hater, and perſecutor of the Reverend Biſhops, and all the Grave, and Learned Clergy; a great demoliſher of Cathedrals; and ſo great an enemy to that excellent Prayer in our Letany, *That it would pleaſe God to deliver us from ſudden death*, that he moved the Houſe to aboliſh the whole Liturgy; alledging every man ought to be at all times ſo prepared for death, as they need not at any time pray againſt ſudden death. The Lord *Brooks*.

But here behold and adore the judgement of the juſt God; how that as *Goliahs* head was cut off with his own

ſword, ſo *judicium ſuum, ſuper caput ſuum*, this Lords judgement, and practice fell upon his own head; for in his proſecution of his hate againſt his King (as a juſt reward for his Rebellion) his Lordſhip being in *Litchfield* on St. *Chad's* day (the Founder of that Church) whileſt at a little window he viewed the Colledge (or Cloſe, as they term it, to the Church of S. *Chad*, to batter them down with his Canons,) being harneſſed cap-a-pe, from top to toe; as he lifted up his helmet to ſee the ſame more clearly, God directed the hand of a dumb youth, that was a Prebends Son, with a ſhot from a fowling peice, to hit him juſt in the eye; inſomuch as he fell down ſuddenly dead, without ſpeaking one word; no, not ſo much as *Lord have mercy upon him.*

Mr. *John Pym.*

The next I ſhall bring upon the ſtage, is Mr. *John Pym*; a man preferred to a great Office of truſt, and of much gain, under the King: But ſo ſoon as he became a Member of the Long Parliament, he proved ſo active in traducing the King, that he was the principal of thoſe five againſt whom his Majeſtie demanded juſtice; a man ſo bitter, and invective in his malice towards the Earl of *Strafford*; that knowing how much he was beloved of the King, and that whatſoever evil could be conceived againſt him, would reflect upon His Majeſtie; he firſt with invective Orations, poyſoned the greater part of the Houſe, and the ſeditious vulgar, with a conceit againſt the good King his Maſter; then never left proſecuting the Earl, till he had brought his head to the block. And now finding how *Scelera ſceleratioribus tuenda*, that great crimes committed, cannot be ſafe, but by attempting greater; he ſecretly complies with the Scots, to raiſe an Army to aſſiſt him, and the reſt of his ſeditious Compeers, againſt his Majeſtie: But the King having full intelligence both of his own, and his Partners practices againſt him, laboured to bring them to a legal tryal; whereupon to ſave themſelves, they take Sanctuary in the City; and in ſhort ſpace ſo corrupted the Citizens,

that

that they first drew them (and afterwards the whole Kingdom) to engage themselves in a desperate Civil War against their lawful Soveraign.

But though his Majesties hand was then too weak to fetch him out of his guarded palace, to condign punishment; yet the hand of the Almighty, (who is the Lord of Hosts,) as he raised up a great Army, though composed of little Creatures, Rats and Mice, who devoured *Pepiel* the second, King of *Poland*, *Anno* 830. for treacherously poysoning of his Uncles, and those worms that destroyed *Herod* the King; so he caused infinite swarms of Lice to seize upon this strong Rebel, who eat him up alive, that he might do no further mischief against his Anointed.

The like judgement fell upon Colonel *Hamden*; who for his disloyalty to his King, was shot to death upon the same plot of ground where he first mustered his Souldiers against the King. *Hamden.*

As also upon *Thomas Hoil*, late Major of *York*, and Member of the long Parliament; a bitter enemy against his Prince, and one who had a great hand in his death; for which *Cromwel* caused him to be rewarded with Sir *Peter Osborns* place, *viz.* Treasurers Remembrancer in the Exchequer, valued at 1300*l. per annum*; who on that day twelve moneths that the King lost his life, made a Bonfire for joy he was beheaded; but on the same day twelve moneths after, miserably hanged himself. A Alderman *Hoyle.*

But I must not here forget the Arch-Machiavilian Rebel, and prodigious Monster of men, *Oliver Cromwel*; who adding strength to the wings of his ambition, soared an Eagles height; and striving by a grasp of the Scepter to enoble his Name, and Family to posterity, resolved to put on the purple Robes of Majestie, though deep-dy'd in the blood of his Soveraign, to whom he had sworn allegiance, *Oliver Cromwel.*

legiance, and ſtood engaged (by many ſolemn oathes, and horrid execrations upon himſelf and his Family) to preſerve, and re-ſettle in his Throne: Nevertheleſs, contrary to all his former proteſtations and promiſes, he treacherouſly cauſed the King to be kept cloſe Priſoner in *Carisbrook* Caſtle; where he plotted with *Rolf* to have him ſecretly made away, though afterwards he was publiquely murthered: And that he might palliate the breach of his Faith, Vows, and Allegiance to his Soveraign, he by a printed Declaration, makes God the Author of his wickedneſs, affirming, he could not reſiſt the motions of the Spirit, which would not ſuffer him to keep his word with the King, or let his Conſcience reſt quiet, till he had taken away hiſe life: Thus,

Sua cuiq; Deus fit dira libido.

This Hob-goblin ſerves all turns; and *Oliver* was ſo perfect a Juggler, that he had got the right knack of Pulpit canting; ſo as it is was eaſie for him, under this mask of Religion (that old ſtalking-horſe of Rebellion) by deceiving the ignorant ſort of people, up to exalt himſelf up to the uſurped Throne of his Martyred Prince: Into which he was no ſooner entered, but this *Ioſhua* of the Saints, was prayed for in every Conventicle, and a day of general Thanksgiving for his enſtallment appointed to God (I think) for his patience in not ſtriking this Atheiſtical Tyrant with Thunder and Lightning, for making him a ſtale to his premeditated villanies.

But God permitted not this Son of *Belial* to raign long in his cruelties, but ſpeedily cut him off, by a miſerable, and tormenting ſickneſs; which cauſed him two days before his death to roar ſo loud, and make ſuch doleful clamors, that his Council being informed, that many perſons as they paſſed by his chamber window, took much notice of his crys, thought fit to have him removed from the place where he then lay, to one more private; where

with

with extremity of anguish, and terror of Conscieence having his soul at the parting from his body (accompanied with such a hellish tempest, as was by all men judged to be prodigious,) he finished his miserable life; for he dyed mad, and dispairing, as the Author of the fourth part of the History of Independency affirms: Out of whom give me leave to insert this remarkable passage, *viz.*

That it was believed, and not without some good cause, that Cromwel *the same morning he defeated the Kings Army at* Worcester *fight, had conference personally with the Devil, with whom he made a Contract, that to have his will then, and in all things else for seven years after from that time (being the third of* September, 1651.*) he should at the expiration of the said years, have him at his command, to do at his pleasure, both with his soul, and body*: Now if any one will please to reckon from the third of *September*, 1651. till the third of *September*, 1658. he will finde it to a day just seven years, and no more: At which time he dyed, declaring his eldest Son *Richard* his Successor, his Son *Henry* Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, and leaving his Daughter *Fleetwood* married to the Commander in chief of the Army under himself. *Richard* Protector.

This was the end of our English *Nero*: A person of an unlimitted ambition, and restless spirit; of whom I have heard it credibly reported, by such as attended upon him in his bed-chamber, that after he had embrewed his hands in the blood of his Soveraign, he was observed to sleep so little, that he scarce took any repose; but oft in the night time would arise out of his bed, take a pistol into his hand, and call to his guard to watch his door, and have a care of sleeping.

Nor was his guilty conscience less terrified in the day time, then in the night; as appears by the testimony of Sir *Theophilus Iones*; who waiting upon him one morning in his Chamber, the wind on a sudden blowing up the hangings before the door, possessed him with such a Panick fear, that he cryed out Traytors! Traytors! and drawing

drawing out his ſword, could not be perſwaded to diſperſe his fears, or put up his weapon, till the wind playing the ſame game again, convinced him of his error.

The like ſtory I find written by *Polidore Virgil*, of *Richard* the third; who having cauſed his two Nephews to be ſecretly murthered, he could never after (whileſt he lived) enjoy any quiet in his mind, but would be ſtill ſtarting, and clapping his hand upon his dagger. Thus do tormented Conſciences continually carry a Hell about them; as *Lucan* ſaith the wicked man doth.

Nocte dieq; ſuum geſtare in pectore teſtem,
Hunc omnes gladii, quos aut Pharſalia vidit
Aut ultrix viſura dies ſtringente Senatu,
Illa nocte premiunt, hunc infera monſtra flagellant.

Engliſhed thus,

The murtherer nor night, nor day can reſt,
But bears about a witneſs in his breſt:
He fancies all he ſees are Lictors ſent,
To bring him to deſerved puniſhment.
Furies raign in his ſoul ——

And *Pictorius*, in his Epigram upon the ſame ſubject, ſaith,

Illud habet damni vitium inter cætera, quod mens
Palpitat aſſiduo flagitioſa metu.
Semper enim ſi non deprehendatur in ipſo
Seſe deprendi poſſe putat ſcelere.
Deq; ſuo quoties alterius de crimine ſermo eſt
Cogitat, & credit ſe magis eſſe reum;
Inq; dies timor hic creſcit ——

The wicked man this Fate attends, that he
Is never from purſuing torments free;
He dreams he's taken, though he waking find
Himſelf deceiv'd, fear ſtill torments his mind.

If

If any talk of others crimes arise,
His guilty Conscience in his face streight flyes.
Each day begets new tortures———

But 'tis time to leave him off, and return to his Children, who have also drank deep of the bitter Cup of Affliction, for their Fathers perjuries, according to that of the Poet:

In prolem dilatarunt perjuria patris.

The Child often suffers for his Parents crimes.

Richard Protector.

For although before his death, *Oliver* strived to entail his tyrannical power, as well in *England* as *Ireland*, upon his Son *Richard*, and *Harry*: yet God soon cast them both out, by stirring up their Brother in Law *Fleetwood*, and their near kinsman *Disborough* to effect it. So as this Pageant of Honour continued few Moneths in his Protectorship, before he was reduced to such extremity (being indebted in 290000 l. for his Fathers Funeral) that at the sitting of the Rump Parliament, he who lately was stiled the Nations Protector, is now necessitated to let his Highness stoop so low, as to beg their protection to preserve himself from rotting in a Prison. Thus vanished this *magni nominis umbra*, the shadow and Puppet-play of a Protector.

Henry Cromwel.

Nor did it fare better with his Brother *Harry*, who having the Government and strength of *Ireland* in his power, and a considerable Army ready to hazard their lives in his service, might in all probability have reseated his Brother again, or at least have made himself great in the Kings favour, had he adhered to his interest; but God struck such a terrour into his Soul, as he had not courage enough left to be an Instrument of good either to his Countrey, or Prince; but this pittiful cowardly Imp, tamely surrendred up all his power into the Rumps hands; whereupon he was ordered to return speedily

into *England*, to attend the pleasure of the House, where (after a tedious waiting upon them at the Commons Bar) at length he was for his good service stroaked on the head, called a good Boy, and dismissed; for which kindness, he bussed his hand, made a leg, and *Exit*.

The Lady *Claypool.* Next for *Cromwels* Daughters; the strange end of his Darling Child, Mrs. *Claypool* is very remarkable: For finding her Father violently bent in prosecuting the Death of that Learned and Pious Divine Dr. *Hewitt*, her Conscience was so extreamly troubled at his cruelty that she both night and day sollicited him by prayers and supplications, to spare the life of that innocent person; But he (who never before denied any thing she requested of him) is now grown inexorable; and like the Deaf Adder stops his Ears against the charmings of this sweet Charmer: at which unheard of inhumanity, she took such excessive grief, that she suddenly fell sick; the increase of her sickness making her rave in a most lamentable manner, calling out against her Father for *Hewitts* blood; and then telling him, that God now laid his heavy punishments upon her for his hainous crimes, she desired him to repent, and pray for her, till at length these violent extravagant passions, working upon the great weakness of her body, carried her Soul into another World, where (doubtless, if we ballance her Christian-like penitency against parents impiety,) we ought charitably to judge, that her Soul enjoyes the felicity of Heaven, whatsoever is become of her Fathers.

The Lady *Francis.* As for another Daughter of his, though he sought to strengthen himself at home by intermixing her blood in marriage with that of the heir apparent of the Earldome of *Warwick*, yet soon after such an antipathy happened between their affections, that he hated her perfectly; and at last by the suddenness of his death, left his wife the widow of a loathed bed.

Bradshaw. I could say much of *Bradshaw*, that notorious Regicide; who being terrified at the turning out of *Richard* the

the Protector, the rising of Sr. *George Booth*, and the mutining of the City against the Army, began to suspect he should soon be called to account for his villanies, insomuch as he quickly hastened his passage into another world, to prevent his punishment in this. Nevertheless, God did not long suffer the stinking carcass of this bloody Monster to rest in the grave, but being thence taken out, together with the bodies of his Master *Cromwel*, and *Ireton*, they all were drawn, hanged, and buried at *Tyburn*, a fit Tombe for such egregious Rebels: but their heads were by the Hang-man cut off, and set upon *Westminster-Hall*, over the same place where they erected their High Court of Justice, and sate in Judgement against His Majesty.

Nor are those memorable **Examples** *of Gods Judgements against Col.* Dean, Rainsborough, Reynolds, White, Dorillaus, Askam, Milton Bond, Marshall, *and* Love, *less eminent than the former.*

FOR Col. *Richard Dean* being made one of those Judges, who actually did sit upon the Tryal of His Majesty, was so vigorous in the prosecution of his Death, that he complained to the Army of their delayes, and against *Bradshaw*, for not condemning him without permitting him to speak; and was one of the four persons to consider of the time and place for the Kings Execution. But God required him with a punishment answerable to his own dealings; for he who so lately pressed the Souldiers to cut off their Soveraigns Head, had soon after his own shot clear off from his body by a Chain-bullet, in the last Naval fight between the *English* and the *Flemmings*. *Dean.*

HOW strangly was (that *Quondam Neptune* of the Seas, and Governour of *Pomfrett* Castle) Col. *Rainsborough* stabbed in his own Quarters by unknown persons, in a strong guarded Garrison, and before the face of some of his own Souldiers, who having then *Rainsborough.*

neither ſtrength to preſerve his life, nor power to ſeize on the actors; after the deed done, they boldly paſſed by the Guard, and eſcaped. This was he who was imployed by the Committee of *Derby* houſe, to ſollicit the Common ſort of Marriners, (to whom he gave 12 d. a piece) to ſubſcribe, and preſent a Petition to the houſe of Commons for Juſtice againſt the King, wherein they offered to live and dye with the Parliament, &c. For which trayterous act againſt his Prince, Heaven was likewiſe pleaſed by a ſudden and violent death to deſtroy him. And without doubt there was *Digitus Dei*, the finger of the Almighty in this action, otherwiſe it had been impoſſible for ſuch a bloody Tragedy to be acted (even at noon day) in ſuch a wel-fortified place, and upon ſo eminent a Rebel as this was, without the apprehenſion of thoſe perſons who committed the deed.

Reynolds and White

THE next in this Catalogue of Traytors, are Col. *John Reynolds* Commander in Chief at *Mardike*, and Col. *White*, two of *Cromwels* beſt beloved Beagles for Hunting after His Majeſties blood: who embarking themſelves at *Mardike* for *England*, to conſult with their Maſter *Oliver* about Martial affairs, were by a ſudden Tempeſt caſt away upon the *Goodwin* ſands, a place notorious for the Hiſtory of that perjured Earl *Goodwin*, who being treacherous to his Prince, had all his eſtate and manners together with himſelf and family, (as theſe traytors were for the like fact) ſwallowed up in the ſame place by the Sea.

Dr. *Doriſlaus.*

AS for Dr. *Doriſlaus*, a Saint of *Cromwels* Rubrick, who was formerly a poor School-maſter in the Low-Countreys, but by his late Majeſties favour tranſlated from thence to read the Hiſtory Lecture in *Oxford*. Where he decrying Monarchy in one of his Lectures; was complained of, yet forgiven by the benignity of the King. Then he became Judge Advocate in his Army, againſt the Scots; afterwards he forſook his Maſter, and took

the

the like imployment under the Earl of *Essex*, and next under Sr. *Thomas Fairfax*, and at last was ordered to be one of those Counsellors who were to assist the High Court of Justice, and draw up the Charge against the King; but God justly punished this ingrateful Regicide within four Moneths after, by suffering him to be stabbed to death (whilst he was then Agent for the Parliament in *Holland*) where about 18 Scotch-men repairing to his Lodging, six of them went up the Stairs to his Chamber, whilst the other twelve guarded the Stair-foot; whom Heaven sent to revenge the Sacred Blood of His Majesty, and those four Lords, *viz. Capel*, *Goring*, *Holland*, and *Hamilton*, whom he had unjustly before condemned to death.

THE like Judgement befel Mr. *Anthony Askam*, another of the Long Parliaments Creatures, and an active person against his Soveraign, who being sent in the quality of an Agent into *Spain*, arrived at the Port of *Santa Maria*, *Iunij* 5. 1650. where notwithstanding he was forwarned of the Danger he was in, and guarded from thence to *Madrid*; yet could he not escape the hand of Divine vengeance upon him, for the next day after he came at *Madrid*; as he was at dinner, six men knocked at his Chamber-door, which was immediatly opened unto them, and he rising from the Table to receive them, was stabbed in the head with a Dagger, so that he fell down suddenly dead upon the ground, together with his Interpreter, who was likewise stabbed in the belly; they who committed the fact escaping to a Sanctuary, where they were by the Clergy of *Spain* protected against the rigour of the Law, and not one of them punished. Mr. *Anthony Askam.*

LIkewise how wonderfully was Mr. *John Milton*, who writ the seditious Antimonarchical Book against the King, in answer to Learned *Salmasius*, strucken blind soon after, and could never since by any art, or skill, either recover Mr. *John Milton.*

recover his sight, or preserve his Books from being burned by the hands of the common Hang-man.

Mr Denis Bond.

NExt observe what became of Mr. *Denis Bond*, another of His Majesties Judges, and one of *Cromwels* Councellors. Was he not in a horrid manner tormented with the Strangury, and much anxiety of spirit before his death? In-so-much, as he dying about 14 dayes before his Master *Oliver*; some unhappy wits raised a report about the Town, that the Devil had taken *Bond* for security, that the Protector should appear before him within a fortnight after, which indeed proved a prophetick jest, for the third of *September* following *Oliver* dyed.

Mr. Christopher Love.

I shall say little of *Love*, or *Marshall*, (those two firebrands of Rebellion) But this; That as *Love* was by his own Confession the first Scholar ever heard of in *Oxford*, that publickly refused to subscribe to the Canons of the Church, for which he was expelled the Congregation house: as also the first Promoter of the Scotch War against the King; so he proved afterwards the first Presbyterian Clergy-man that suffered Death in defence of the King, the Covenant, and the Presbyterian cause.

Stephen Marshall.

NOR was the end of *Marshall* (that Turn-coat Presbyter) less observable. How active an Instrument was he for the Army? How invective a Rebel against his Prince? But he who had so long cursed *Meroz*, and (like *Shimei*) reviled his Soveraign, had at length Gods curse brought upon his own head, for falling into a desperate sickness, he dyed mad, and raving.

Rich. Pym.

THE next in order is *Richard Pym*, originally a Shoo-maker, afterwards an Inn-keeper living at the *Bull* within *Bishop-gate*, a person so egregiously malitious, that he could not forbear to vent his passionate trea-

treason publickly amongst such guests as were dining with him at an Ordinary kept in his house, saying, that he hoped he should live to see the day, when he should wash his hands in King *Charles*'s blood; which words being taken notice of by one Mr. *Grigory* an Attorney who was present, were by him related to some Members of the Long Parliament; who thereupon caused the said *Pym* to be committed a Prisoner to *New-gate*: But so prevalent at that time was *Cromwels* power in the house, that (being a Favourite of his) he speedily obtained his releasement without being ever further questioned about it. But God would not so release him from punishment.

For in a short while after he visited his house with a violent Pestilence, which suddenly swept away his Wife, two Children, and such Servants as remained in it, who all dyed of the Plague; Hereupon the house being shut up, whether the loss of his Trade, or the Judgement of God upon him for his sins, were the occasion of his future destruction, I cannot tell, but this I am sure, that he who before the uttering of those words against His Majesty, was possessed of a clear estate in Land, estimated at above 300 l. *per annum*; as also a great Trade continually driving within his house, could no longer (notwithstanding all his care, and industry in the management of his affairs) preserve his estate, or himself from consuming and mouldering away to nothing, insomuch, as within five year after he became so poor and indebted, that he was forced to flye from his house, and sell all his goods, and at last to betake himself to a Prison; from whence, though he was afterwards released, yet he perished miserably.

The next knot of Traytors, of whose Arraignment, and Condemnation I shall onely give you a brief account; were,

First *Harrison*, and *Carew*, against whom it was proved that they did often meet, and consult together, with *Harrison* and *Carew*

with others, how to put the King to Death; that they ſate at the time of the Sentence, and ſigned the Warrant for the Kings Execution, and were found guilty of compaſſing and imagining his Death, for which they were Condemned to be hang'd, drawn and quartred, which accordingly was done upon *Harriſon* between 9 and 10 of the clock in the morning, *Octob.* 13th. 1660. and the like upon the Monday following to *Carew*, at *Chairing-Croſs*, with their faces looking upon the Banquetting-houſe at *White-Hall*, the fatal place pitched upon by thoſe infernal Regicides, for the ſolemn murther of our late Soveraign *Charles* the firſt, of glorious memory.

John Cook THE next in order was Mr. *Iohn Cook* the Sollicitor, *Hugh Peters*, that Jeſuitical Chaplain to the trayterous High Court; it was proved againſt *Cook*, that he examined Witneſſes againſt the King, drew up his Charge, exhibited it in the name of the Commons of *England*; that the Charge was of High Treaſon; that he complained of delayes; prayed the Charge might be taken *pro confeſſo*; and at laſt that it was not ſo much he, as innocent blood that demanded Juſtice, &c.

Hugh Peters. Then *Peters* was ſet at the Bar, againſt whom proof was made, that he did at five ſeveral places, *viz.* at *Windſor*, at *Ware*, in *Coleman-ſtreet*, in the Painted Chamber, and at *Bradſhaws* houſe, conſult about the Kings Death; that he compared the King to *Barrabas*, *and preached to binde their Kings in Chains*, &c. That he called the Day of His Maieſties Tryal a glorious Day, reſembling the judging of the World by the Saints: That he prayed for it in the Painted Chamber; preached for it at *White-Hall*, St. *Iames's*, St. *Sepulchers*, and other places. Of all which the Jury finding him guilty, together with *Cook* of the former Charge: they were both the 16th of *October* Executed at *Chairing-Croſs*.

The

THE next brought to Tryal were *Scot*, *Clement*, *Scroop* and *Iones*; against *Tho. Scot* it was proved, that he did sit and consult about the Kings Death; that he agreed to the Sentence, and signed the Warrant, whereby the King was murthered: that since he hath owned the Kings Death, by glorifying in it, defending it, and saying, he would have it engraven on his Tomb-stone, that all the world might know it; which being aggravations of his crime, he was found guilty by the Jury, and Executed the 17th of *October* following. *Hic exitus, hic vitæ finis.* This was the deserved end of that Great demolisher of old Cathedrals, and painful deflowerer of young Maiden-heads. *Scot, Clement, Scroop, & Jones.*

AFter him *Gregory Clement*, (confessing himself guilty) was Sentenced and Executed at the same place with the former, and on the same day. *Clement.*

THen *Scroop* was tryed upon the like Indictment for compassing the Kings Death; against whom it was proved, that he did not onely sit in the Court, Sentence the King, and sign the bloody Warrant, but after the coming in of His Majesty that now is, justified the committing of that detestable murther; for which the Jury finding him guilty: As also Mr. *John Iones* of the like crimes; the Court gave Sentence of death against them as the former, to suffer as Traytors and accordingly on *Wednesday* the 17th of *October* about nine of the clock in the morning. *Thomas Scot* and *Gregory Clement* were brought on several Hurdles to the Gibbet erected near *Chairing-Cross*, and were there hanged, bowelled and quartred; and about an hour after *Adrian Scroop* and *John Iones* together in one hurdle were carried to the same place, and suffered the same pains of Death. *Scroop & Jones.*

THese being thus dispatched, and having received the reward of their Treason, *Daniel Axtel*, and *Fran-* *Axtel.*

tis Hacker were brought before the Court, and tryed; against *Axtel* it was proved, that when His Majesty was brought to be tryed at *Westminster-Hall*, he bid his Souldiers cry out Justice, Justice, and Execution, Execution, and beat them till they did it. That he bid shoot a Lady there for calling *Cromwel* Traytor, and saying, that not a quarter of the people of *England* consented to their wicked Charge. That he said to Col. *Huncks* upon his refusing to sign the Warrant against the King; I am ashamed of you, the Ship is now coming into the Harbour, and will you strike Sail before we come to Anchor; That he laughed at the Transactions, as applauding them, whilst others signed; that after the King was murthered, he kept guards upon the dead body, and knew who cut off the Kings head, having sent one *Elisha Axtel* for the Executioner; upon which proof the Jury found him guilty of the said Treason whereof he stood indicted.

Hacker. THen *Francis Hacker* was arraigned; and by diverse Witnesses it was sworn against him, that he was Commander of the Halbeteers who kept the King Prisoner, and would not suffer any access to be unto him; that he guarded him to their Mock-Court, and after kept him sure till he was murthered; that he was one of the persons to whom the Warrant for the Execution was erected; and that he signed it; and brought the King to the fatal Block; and was upon the Scaffold, being a principal Agent about the Kings Death: for which horrid Treason the Jury found him guilty. After which, the Court sentenced both him and *Axtel* to suffer death as Traytors; according to which Judgement, they were on *Friday* the 19th of *October* about nine in the morning, drawn upon a Hurdle from *Newgate* (the common place of Execution) to *Tyburn*, and there hang'd; Mr. *Axtel* was bowelled, and quartred; but the body of *Hacker* by His Majesties great Grace and Favour, (and at the humble suit, and intercession of his Friends (was given to them intire, and by them afterwards buried.

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THE last of this Crew, was *Will. Hulet*; against whom it was proved, that he was one of those which came with a frock on his body, and a Vizard on his face to perpetrate the horrid Murder on the Person of the King; that being so disguised upon the Scaffold, he fell down before the King, and asked him forgiveness, being known by his voice, that himself said, that he was the man that beheaded King *Charles*: for which deed he had 100 l. and preferment. That *Hewson* said of him, that he did the Kings business upon the Scaffold. That he either did cut it off, or took it up, and said, Behold the head of a Traytor. That being questioned about the said words, he said, Whosoever said it matters not, I say now it was the head of a Traytor, with many other things to the like effect. For which most abhorrid Treason, the Jury found him guilty; and he was Condemned to be hang'd at *Tyburn*: nevertheless, his Execution (for some reasons) is hitherto suspended. *Hulet.*

This was the end of such Traytors as were then taken; as for those who surrendred themselves according to the Proclamation set out by the King for that purpose: *viz.*

Owen Row.
Augustine Garland.
Edmund Harvey.
Henry Smith.
Henry Martin.
George Fleetwood.
Simon Meyne.
Will. Heveningham.
Isaac Pennington.
Sr. *Hardess Waller.*
Robert Tichbourn.
James Temple.
Peter Temple.
Tho. Waite.
Rob. Lilburn.
Gilbert Millington.
Vincent Potter.
Thomas Wogan, and
John Dewett.

Though they be all attainted, and convicted of High Treason by the Law of the Land, at a fair and legal Tryal, yet are they not to suffer the pains of Death, until His Majesty by the advice and assent of the Lords and Commons in Parliament, shall order their Execution by an Act to be passed for that purpose.

John Okey THis was one of *Olivers Inſecta animalia.* A Welch Salamander, in plain Engliſh, a States Cricket; for he was begot, and bred up in a Brewers Stoke-hole. A Maggot of his new Common-wealth; generated out of putrefaction, (like a Doce from a Dunghill:) whoſe chief ſubſiſtance depended upon the deſtruction of others.

But the States Chronicles ſpeak him of a better extraction; affirming the Original of this Babe of Grace was (like that of the Goddeſs *Venus*) from ſuch frothy dreggs as were purged, and raked out of the Bung-hole, (of that choſen Veſſel of Reformation,) *Cromwel* the Brewer, by *Pride* his Dray-man: who afterwards being liſted by *Scot*, the Brewers Clark, in the Muſter-roll of the Saints militant, he quickly became a Stout Champion for their *Good Old Canſe.*

A Fellow, indeed (give the Devil his due) of excellent courage; full of valour; but empty of brains. A better Conductor, than a Politician; one whom *Cromwel* ſeldom made other uſe of, than the Monkey of the Cats foot, to rake Cheſ-nuts out of the fire, whilſt he devoured them: for in all Battails, or deſperate attempts, the General uſually put him in the Van, to break the enemies wings; but reſerved the command of the Reer to himſelf, for the glory of the Victory.

February the 22. 1648, It was debated at a Councel of War (this *Okey* then being one of the Cabab) to maſſacre, and put to the Sword all the Kings party; the queſtion was carried in the Negative onely by two voices; doubtleſs they had otherwiſe put it in execution.

Nor was he leſs officious in his combination with ſome others of the Army (ſoon after the ſiege of *Colcheſter*) when they petitioned the Houſe, that two or three principal Gentlemen of the Kings party by name (of every County) might be ſacrificed to juſtice, whereby the land might be freed from blood-guiltineſs.

A true Diſciple, and Imitator of his hot-headed compa-

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nion *Hasterig*, who upon * a report made to the House of the Death of Doctor *Dorislaus*, (formerly a poor School-master, but afterwards the Parliament Agent in the Low-Countreys, notwithstanding upon the examination of his own Servants, it appeared he was stabbed by some Scorch-men in revenge of *Hamilton*'s Death; yet) upon the occasion of this debate he moved, that six Royalists of the best quality might be put to death, as a revenge for *Dorislaus*; and to deter men from the like attempts hereafter. Which barbarous motion, though it was then rejected, yet the 18th of *May* following the House passed this prodigious Declaration;

* *May* 14th. 1649.

That if any more Acts of the like nature happened hereafter, it should be retaliated upon such Gentlemen of the Kings party as had not yet compounded.

Yet this not satisfying some of the blood-thirsty Grandees at *White-Hall*, they consulted (without them) of a way to diminish the number of their opposites, Royalists, and Presbyterians, by a private massacre in the night-time; for which purpose many dark-Lanthornes, and Ponyards were provided against the Winter ensuing; this (Son of *Belial*) *Okey*, and his blind brother *Hewson*, being designed two of the chief instruments, for effecting it. But the Plot being by one of their conclave timely revealed to the then Lord Major of *London*, and the City alarum'd with the danger; these Jesuitical *Fauxes*, were forced to hide their horns, and put up their Daggers, for fear of a further discovery.

* *Anno* 1649.

Thus you see of what Nature this Canibal Saint was. *Ex pede Herculem*; by the foot-steps of this Monster you may guess at the proportion of his whole body.

Yet all these his barbarous actions, fell short of those committed against the pretious life of his Royal Soveraign, *Charles* the first. But, *Nefandum scelus, majori scelere ad impletur*; every hainous offence, strives to secure it self by a more hainous crime; for

When Tyrants Swords in blood are dy'd,
The Scabbards they must throw aside.

This

This was *Machivils* rule, and *Okeys* practice. For *Cromwel* having before well fleſht, this Beagle of his, in cruelties; he is now made one of the pack, (or rather Butcher-row of Judges) for the Tryal of His Majeſty; and by his Maſter, hallowed on to hunt in full cry after his death. In which he ſhewed himſelf ſo active an inſtrument; that finding his power; he reſolve to improve it to the uttermoſt; and to deal with the King, as it fareth with a Traveller fallen into the hands of unmerciful Thieves; who firſt ſeized on his purſe, and then (to ſecure themſelves,) take away his life: So he being a Sharer with others in Crown Lands, that he might prevent the future revenge of his Treaſons, and Rebellions, and preſerve his ill-gotten eſtate, at laſt determines to ſeal his unjuſt Title with the innocent blood of his natural Soveraign.

Not did his implacable Malice againſt his Majeſty reſt here: for, when a Committee, conſiſting of four perſons, was ordered by the Houſe, to conſider of a fit place (as they ſtyled it) to Execute the King. *Okey* (being appointed one of the number) perſwaded them to have the Scaffold erected before the Banquetting houſe at *White-Hall*; alledging, it was not onely the moſt convenient place to bring him ſafe to the block; but probably, it would ſtrike the more terrour into His Majeſty, to ſee himſelf brought upon the Stage, to ſuffer before his own Palace-door, and ſo near that place his Father had built, and He, and his Children formerly enjoyed ſo much felicity.

In the mean time, to compleat this laſt tragick act of murdering his Prince; that he might mortifie him by degrees, he cauſed the King to be laid in a room at *White-Hall* the *Sunday* night after the day of his Sentence, ſo near the place apointed for the ſeparation of his ſoul from his Body, that he might hear every ſtroke the Workmen gave upon the Scaffold, (where they wraght all night) thinking by that Stratagem to have daunted his patient,

and

and unconquered Soul, which neither the hellish shapes of his disguised Executioners, nor the Horrour of Death it self, were any wayes able to affright.

Nor can I here let pass in silence, what I have heard reported from very credible persons; That the night before the Kings Death, (having removed him from *White-Hall* to St. *James's*, he and *Axtel* caused a guard of dissolute Souldiers to be placed in his Chamber, who (with talking; clinking of Pots; opening, and shutting of Doors; and taking of Tabacco there, (a thing very offensive to the Kings nature) were ordered to keep him waking; that so by distempering and amazing Him for want of sleep, they might not onely disturb his present meditations; but so dis-compose his spirits, as he might not the next day be able, by any premeditated speech, to vindicate the innocency of his actions to the People.

O! barbarous! and unheard-of Cruelty! never hitherto parallel'd by any President in the world! But God at length delivered him up into the hands of his Majesty, to suffer condign punishment for being guilty of the Murther of His Father, and to be made an Example to deter posterity from doing the like. Which Divine vengeance, though he had long escaped; yet he in the end found, that God does usually recompence the slowness of his coming, with the severity of his wrath; according to that of the Poet,

Te peccare sinit siquidem divina potestas
Temporis ad spatium, parcit quandoque nocenti;
Sed gravius tandem tormentum Rector Olympi
Injungit, parcitque malis delicta nocentum.

Though God permits thy crimes long time to be
Unpunish'd, and the 'nocent oft go free:
'Tis but deferr'd thy torments to augment
For murdering the just, and innocent.

And

And such was lately the end of this bold and bloody Regecide for being (together with his complices, *Barkstead* and *Corbet* brought to the Kings Bench Bar upon the first day of *Easter* Term last, they were all by a Legal sentence condemned to be hanged drawn and quartered, at *Tyburn* the Saterday following, which was according-Executed, upon *Barkstead* and *Corbet*, but by reason of *Okeys* penitent acknowledgement of his crimes and hearty prayers for his Majesty, his body was by the Kings clemency ordered to be delivered to his wife, and was buried in the *Tower* of *London*.

Miles Corbet.

TO wright his life, or draw his picture in its proper colours, were to attempt impossibilities; since neither his actions, or his face can be paralled by any but the Devil; for he is his own Son; and so like his father; that a Major in *Ireland* meeting him upon the road, and by his looks, suspecting him to be rather a Pursevant of Hell, then one of the Parliaments Judges, forced him to alight from his Horse, set down upon the ground; pull off his bootes, and stockings; and (at last) to shew him his bare feet: which being done, he in a very merry complement told him, he might now pass for a man, but before he had searched, whither or not he had Cloven feet, he could not beleive him any other then the Devil.

This is he who was Inquisitor General, to the close Committee of Examinations, An indigent person at the beginning of the Long Parliament, being indebted for himself, and his Mother above three thousand pound more then he was worth. The Prologue to the Hangman, that looks more like a Hangman, then the Hangman himself, and may, (like *Don Quixote*) not undeservedly be stiled, the Knight of the ill favoured face.

His disposition also holds good intelligence with his looks: you cannot say of him, as *Suetonius* of *Galba*, *ingenium Galæ male habitat*, for they suite so well the one with the other,

ther, that in my life I never met with a better *decorum*.

Intus Nero; foris Cato; tot ambignus; monstrum est. A cruel *Nero* within; a grave *Cato* without; alwayes distrustful, and a Monster,

Astutam vapido servat sub pectore vulpem.

His inside is lined with Fox furr; his outside with Sheeps-wool. One who had deeply engaged himself to live, and dye with his Patron *Oliver*; for which reason he was appointed to make a scrutiny into the lives, and actions of all such persons as he conceived dis-affected to the Cromwellian party. A strict examiner of every mans carriage but his own. So active, and vigorous in the prosecution of his malice, that when he could not suborne witnesses to take away the life, of that ingenious writer of the History of Independency, Mr. *Clement Walker*, he was permitted to be informer, witness, and judge against him, himself. But finding his designe at that time fall short of his expectation, he caused him privately in the night to be soon after seized upon in his bed, by a Guard of Souldiers, and conveyed far off from the City, to a close Prison, where being debarred the use of either pen, ink, or Paper, or the liberty of any Friend to visit him, after six years strick confinement, Death put a period to this poor old Gentlemans sufferings.

Philip King of *Spain*, Lord of the Seventeen Belgick Provinces, sent Duke *D'Alva* thither (another *Cromwel* in his cruelties) with a powerful Army; who taking advantage of some new commotions there, erected a new Tribunal Criminal, or High Court of Justice, called by the multitude *Concilium Sanguinis*, or the bloody Conventicle, consisting of twelve Persons of mean extraction, to whom were given full power to inquire into, judge, examine, and determine, all causes whatsoever; and to dispose of the lives and estates of every such person they as thought fit to destroy, at their wills, and pleasures. Which Counsel, or in-

sition, did superſed all other Courts of Judicature, and made void all Laws, conſtitutions, Iuriſdictions, and priviledges of that Nation, by making every thing they pleaſed High Treaſon.

Corbet taking advantage of this Preſident, perſwades *Haſterigg* to move the Parliament to put it in execution here in *England*; which was accordingly done; and they finding him a fit Agent for ſuch a damnable enterpriſe, Ordred him (by an Act paſſed in the Houſe) to be cheif Interpreter to this their State Puppet-play; commonly called the cloſe Committee of Examinations: erected to purge the Houſe of ſuch Loyal Members as ſtood diſaffected with their proceedings. And the firſt experiment he made of this his Tyranical Power, was upon the aforeſaid Mr. *Walker*, Mr. *Baynton* Mr. *Recorder Glyn*, Commiſſary General *Copely*, and ſeveral others of the Houſe of Commons; who without any legal tryal, hearing, or witneſſes produced beſide himſelf, (who ſupplyed the office of a Judge, Proſecutor, Jury, and evidence againſt them) they were immediately expelled the Houſe of Commons, and ſoon after (together with the Earles of *Suffolke*, *Lincoln*, *Middleſex*, the Lord *Berkley*, *Willoughby*, *Hunſdon*, and *Maynyard*) impeached by him of high Treaſon, in the names of the Commons of *England*, for leavying a War againſt the King and Parliament. Wherein this Blood-hound *Corbet*, (who of an Examiner, was now become an Advocate General) moved for judgement to be pronounced againſt them; like the greedy Horſe-leech,

Nec miſſura cutem, niſi plena cruoris hirudo,

Still thirſting after blood, but never ſatisfied. For which bold act, and diligent ſervice, (though it ſucceeded not) he was afterwards recompenced with a Rich Office of Regeſter in the *Chancery* (a place eſtimated at One thouſand ſix hundred pound *per annum*; and next made one of the Judges for the Circuit in *Ireland*, (valued at five

five hundred pounds more *per annum*,) where he condemned many persons to the Gallowes, whose crimes far less deserved it then his own.

Nor was he less troublesome to the Church, then he had formerly been to the State. For finding *Vespatians* Motto, *Bonus odor lucri ex re qualibet*, (that wealth was sweet how ill soever got) he obtained another office from his bountiful Masters at *Westminster* (worth at least) One thousand five hundred pound more *per annum*, *viz.* to be Chair-man for scandalous Ministers. The Preists Tormentor; or Master Examiner of all such Clergy men, as were either already Beneficed, or to be admitted to any Benefice throughout the Nation. In which place he so well played his Cards, that such of the Kings friends as were before settled in their livings, were forced to compound with him for their continuance; and others who came to him for admittance, if he could not object any thing against their answers to such impertinent questions as he usally propounded to them; his next artifice was to tender them the new Engagement, to be obedient to *Oliver*, and maintain the *Good Old Cause*, against all Kingly power, or House of Lords; in so much as not one of such as were Learned, Loyal, or Orthodox Divines, could ever gain his consent to any living; nor indeed any other (though of his own Tribe and Faction) without giving him a considerable gratuity, to the full value of their first years fruits (at the least) for a Bribe.

A perfect Symonaick; one that was able to devour a whole Church at a Break-fast; and swallow down St. *Peters* Patrimony after it, instead of a Mornings-draught. Alwaies feeding; yet never filled; like *Erisithons* bowels in *Ovid*,

——— *Quodque urbibus esse,*
Quodque satis posset populo, non sufficit uni.
What populous Cities might alone
Suffice, is not enough for one.

This was the man who so much applauded Coronet *Joyce* for surprizing the Kings person at *Holdenby* house, when he was by *Cromwel* sent to him with Orders to bring his Majesty the same night with all speed and secrecy to the Army; boasting the next day, that since the Army had gotten the Cavalier Idol (for so he stiled his Soveraign) into their power, they would soon put the Parliament, and all their Enemies, into their pockets.

An insolent slave! whose Crimes transcending all hopes of Pardon, made him as violent in the prosecution of his Hellish machinations, as he was desperate of Heavens mercy in the forgiveness of his sins.

But I will not cast any more Ink upon this *Æthiopians* face, since I find it impossible (whether I reflect upon his crimes, or his countenance) to represent either of them to the view of the world, blacker, or more horrid, than really they are. He is now rewarded for his Treason, so as to speak more against him were but to wage War with the Dead; which Italian severity, is as much averse to my nature, as it is contrary to the Principles of Christianity: Therefore *ne quid gravius dicam*; whether I look upon his actions, or his end, I shall be no more invective against him.

John Barkstead. ROom for this Jack of all Trades. A Congregational Saint. The Holy-sisters Thimble-maker. *Cromwels* setting Dog.. The Common-wealths *Cerberus*; *Inferna janitor aulæ*, The Hellish Gaolor of the Tower, and cruel Tormentor of such Gentlemen as he could get into it. A fellow cut out, and fitted for all Designs, Religions, and Fashions, whatsoever: so as you may say of him, as the Poet of *Proteus*,

Quo teneam nodo mutantem Protea vultum?

A De-

A Devil incarnate in his cruelties. No Fury in Hell ever transcended him in his Tyranny over Prisoners, during his Lieutenantship of the Tower.

Witnes his inhumane dealings with diverse eminent persons (loyal to His late Majesties interest) into whose favours, (under pretence of Friendship) having first insinuated himself, he next trappan'd into his snare, by forging lyes, and Plots of his own making, against them, and afterwards suborned Witnesses (as formerly *Bradshaw* and *Mildmay* did those two Knights of the Post, *Pitts* and *Bernard*, against Sr. *John Gell* and Colonel *Andrews*) to take away their lives (by a High Court of Injustice) when he could no longer squeeze any profit out of their bodies.

Witness his private transporting of many hundred of poor Caveliers beyond the Seas, whom this States spirit, barbarously sold, to be made Gally-slaves to Turkes, and Pagans: which miserable servitude they must inevitably endure, till Death (more merciful than this Monster,) puts a period to their miseries.

I could instance above two hundred Gentlemen by him clapt in the Tower, without any accusation, or accusor made known; where some of them were detained many years, without any legal proceedings or charge against them: he, and his Master *Oliver* (who continually furnished him with blanck Warrants for that purpose) sharing between themselves in the mean time, their Estates, Offices, and Revenues; whilst these were left to starve, rot, and dye in nasty rooms (purposely provided to destroy them,) without any relief, or maintenance whatsoever. For not one of their Friends dare lend, or send them money, or any of their Kindred come near them, for fear of being committed Prisoners, or (at least) questioned for malignants. So as his Prison was become a private Slaughter-house, and *Olivers* Court the publick Shambles of injustice.

It was the Custom of King *Charles* the first, and his Predecessors, to grant all owance to Prisoners in the Tower,

Tower, during their confinements, according to their ſeveral degrees; *viz.* 5 l. weekly for an Eſquire, &c. and ſo proportionably for every perſon ſuitable to his quality. But ſo far was this Caniba! from giving, or allowing any thing towards their ſubſiſtance; that he converted thoſe Fees to his own uſe, and cauſed them to be ſhut up cloſe Priſoners, in unwholſome Chambers, denying them the liberty of the Tower, and benefit of the freſh air (the Camelions dyet) for their healths, or reſort of Friends for their accomodations.

The Fable of the *Promethean vulture* was but an Emblem of this Monſter: for ſo long as his power laſted, he continually knaw'd upon the hearts of ſuch perſons as were under his cuſtody: his Office reſembling that of the Sheep-heards Dog, to worry Sheep firſt, and afterwards drive them into his pinfolds.

He was *Cromwels* Coy-duck whilſt he lived,

Officioſa alius, exitio ſuis,

ever imployed, and very officious to bring ſtore of game into his Maſters nets: one that had learned to give poyſon into a golden cup; and knew well how to deceive, even with Scripture phraſes: like her in *Claudian*,

Blanda quidem vultu, ſed quæ non tetrior ulla
Interius fucata genus; & amicta doloris
Illecebris ——— ———

An outward Saint; an inward Devil;
A painted face, but full of evil.

*Claudian de voluptate Siliconis lib. 2.

One who covered to be rich, and great in power, that his greatneſs might equal his malice: like him in the Poet,

Qui tantum ut noceat, cupit eſſe potens ----
Who rays'd himſelf out of the dirt,
That he might have more power to hurt.

Baſe

Base men, when they climb to any height, prove above all others, most proud, and ambitious; as appeared by this man, who being beggarly born, and of contemptible Parents, became the most cruel, and fiercest blood-hound of all *Olivers* pack.

Asperius nihil est humili, cum surgit in altum.
None are more cruel than mean men rays'd high,
Or Beggars mounted on a Palfery.

For set but any of these proud Raskals on Horse-back, and they will never rest, till (like their Comerade *Prideaux*) they have made good the Proverb, and ride Post to the Devil.

When Traytors are climbing up Fortunes Wheel, *Derrick* commonly watches under-neth it to catch them.

——— vellentur in altum
Ut lapsu graviore ruant.

This proved at last his reward, for his horrid villanies, treasons, and murdering his Soveraign. A Legacy long since given and bequeathed to him by his fellow-sufferers and Brethren in iniquity, *Harrison*, *Scot*, *Axtel*, and *Hugh Peters*; who made the Hang-man Executor to their last Wills, and Testaments, To whose mercy I leave him and *Corbet*, concluding with this Epitaph;

HEre lyes poor *John*; who was not beat to death
As Stock-fish are; but onely lost his breath.
Whilst he aspir'd himself on high to rayse,
He gain'd a wreath of Hemp, instead of Bayes;
The Fate of Traytors! may all perish so,
That seek their King, and Kingdoms over-throw.
Dun was his Doctor; who thought fit to bind

A Cord

A Cord about his neck, to keep the wind
From fuming up his head. But, (O! ſad note!)
The Rope begot a ſquinzy in his throat,
Which choakt him up! although ſome buſie tongues
Report, it was the obſtruction of his lungs
That cans'd his ſudden Death. Let all who are
His Friends, by his example have a care
How they come under this rude Doctors pawes;
Who onely practices the *Tyburn* Lawes,
In making falling-bands, or knitting-knots,
That cure diſeaſes, beyond the Galli-pots.
A Rogue ſo known in Hell; each Seſſions thence
They ſend Fiends to him for intelligence.
What gueſts are coming to the Stygian Court?
Whether the greater? or the meaner ſort?
Traytors, or Thieves? to whom he anſwer makes
When *Phœbe* once her waining horns forſakes,
And Eaſter Term begins; I'le ſend you * one
Whoſe looks ſhall affright grim *Pluto* from his throne,
And ſcare the leſſer Devils thence, when there
They ſee one Blacker than themſelves appear.
But when *Dun* named *Corbet*, they reply'd
He's *Pluto*'s Kinſman by he mothers ſide.
We know him well, bid him make haſte; for hee
Is welcome to our black Fraternitie.

* *Corbet.*

William Munſun, Henry Mildmay, and Rob. Wallup.

AS for that female Town-top (and great devourer of buttered Peaſon) *William* (late Lord) *Munſon*, (formerly a Page, but now a loſe Priſoner in the *Fleet*;) *Harry* (once Sr. *Henry*) *Mildmay*, and *Robert Wallup*, who did all actually ſit as Judges upon the Tryal of their lawful Soveraign King *Charles* the firſt; by reaſon it appeared that they were abſent from the pretended Hight Court of Juſtice at ſuch time as Sentence paſſed to take away the Kings life; His Majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to refer the manner of their puniſhments to His High Court of Parliament who ſoon after (upon a Serious debate in both Houſes) paſſed an

Act

Act (too merciful for such ingrateful Traytors, though in some sort suitable to the quality of their Crimes) *viz.* That their Estates should be Confiscated, and their persons drawn upon Sledges from the *Tower* to *Tyburn*, with Ropes about their Necks, and to be degraded of their Honours and Titles, &c. which was accordingly Executed upon the 27th of *January* following, An. 1661. (it being the same day that the King was Condemned to death) many thousands of people being Spectators of their infamy; who, not onely at the Gallows, but as they passed in the streets, bitterly cursed and reviled them; insomuch; that *Wallup* (being of that shameful punishment more sensible than the other of the horrid sin he had committed, as well as of the eternal ignominy, and general *Odium* of the people upon him, for being guilty of so barbarous a Crime) was suddenly after violently surprized with such tormenting passions of Grief & Despair, that they soon made a separation between his soul and his Body, so as he finished his miserable life in the Tower, within a few dayes after his Procession to *Tyburn*.

NOR was the late strange, but just Judgement of God less observable upon Captain *Thomas*, that notorious *Quaker*, and violent Agitator in *Cromwels* Army; who having poysoned his Fellow-souldiers with Heresie, and Rebellion, and perswaded many of them to joyn with him in promoting the Armies Remonstrance, for bringing King *Charles* the first to a speedy Tryal; it at length pleased the Almighty in a miraculous manner, to revenge the innocent blood of that Blessed Martyr, upon this Phanatick Rebel; for in the beginning of *April* last past 1661. he (then being in the City of *Hereford*) went to an Apothecaries Shop, where he bought some quantity of *Aconitum*, or Rats-bane, which having put into Milk, he drank it up privately in his Chamber, but finding it not of so quick operation as was expected, he went back to the Apothecary to be satisfied, whether it was Capt. *Thomas*.

night Rats-bane or not, that he had ſold him? He anſwered, it was; whereupon he replyed, *Then I have what I deſired*; and departing back to his Lodging, the poyſon began to work ſo violently upon him, that within few hours after he in great torment ended his wretched life, whoſe dead body the Magiſtrates of that City, (conſidering the quality of the perſon, and the Lawes againſt ſelf-murder) would not permit to be buried in Chriſtian burial.

Thus Reader you may ſee how many ſeveral wayes God hath hitherto pleaſed to execute his vengeance, upon the perſons, and poſterity of ſuch men who without any cauſe, nay contrary to Reaſon, Lawes both Divine, and Humane, yea, even in defiance of Heaven, dipped their hands in the ſacred blood of their lawful Soveraign according, to that of the Wiſe Man, *The eye that mocketh his Father (viz.* the King, who is ſtiled *Pater Patriæ) and deſpiſeth his Mother* (that is the Church, called *Regni pia Mater) the Ravens of the Valley ſhall pick it out.* Which judgement we ſee hath befallen many of the before-mentioned Regicides, their heads in ſeveral places being become a Spectacle both to Angels and Men, and a prey to the Birds of the Air.

I ſhall conclude all with this Exhortatory Advice, That though God hath been pleaſed in his wrath to deprive this Nation of the beſt, and moſt pious King that ever before raigned over it, Yet hath he ſince in mercy reſtored (even to admiration) His Son to the Throne of His Bleſſed Father; (a Prince of ſuch accompliſht Vertues, Piety, Wiſdom, and Magnanimity, that render Him the delight of his Subjects, and a terrour to his Enemies;) let us therefore lay aſide all animoſities, one againſt the other: and render (without grudging) unto *Cæſar* the things that are *Cæſars*; acknowledging Him Gods immediate Vicegerent; without being ſo impudent as to preſcribe Him in what manner or by what means we will be ruled; or ſo Rebellious, as to draw

draw our Swords against Gods Annointed under pretence of Religion, or publique good; But rather with Obedience, and Humility, submit to His Commands, and confess with the Children of *Israel*, *Because the Lord hath delighted in us, therefore He hath made Him King over us.*

And finally, let every good Subject pray, that God would send us Peace, and Truth; preserve His Sacred Majesty, and his Posterity; and confound the wicked Councels of all such as are Enemies to Peace, Piety, and Monarchy. *Amen.*

FINIS.

Some Books Printed by *Phil. Stephens*; at the *Kings Arms*, over against the Middle Temple Gate in *Fleetstreet*.

THE Great Antichrist, *never till now fully discovered and proved, to be neither Pope nor Turk, nor any single person, nor any one Monarch, nor Tyrant in any Politie, but a pack or multitude of Hypocritical, Heretical, Blasphemous, and Scandalous wicked men, which have fulfilled those Prophecies of the Scriptures, that were fore-spoken of the coming of the* Great Antichrist, *and especially have united them together by Solemn* League *and* Covenant, *to slay the two Witnesses of God,* —— *The Supreme Magistrate, and chief Governour of the Church.* —— *And the Reader is desired to judge whether the* Presbyterians, Independents, Anabaptists, *and* Lay-Preachers, *be not the false Prophet and Mystical Soul of the* Great Antichrist; *and the prevalent Faction of the Long Parliament be not the visible body of the* Great Antichrist, *in* Folio. 7 s.

Seven Treatises; The Murther of Jesus paralleld to K. Charls *the first.* 2. *The Tragedy of* Zimri, *that slew the King his Master.* 3. *Gods War with Rebels and Murtherers.* 4. *The lively Picture of these times.* 5. *The Duties of every Christian man.* 6. *The Prerogatives of true Saints.* 7. *The true cause why we should love God. Whereunto is annexed a Declaration and just Judgement upon the Kings Enemies and Friends that neglected him. Together with the Treacherous Scots, Bloody Irish, the Presbyterians in general, and in particular, the Members of the Long and Rump-Parliament. Together with* Irelands *present and past condition, stated in a Remonstrance to King and Parliament, in* Folio. 6 s. *Both written by the Reverend Father in God* Grussith, *Lord Bishop of* Ossory.

Several Sermons Preached at the Temple and elsewhere, proving the Nomothetical and Corrective power of the King in Ecclesiastical affairs. —— *The Episcopal Office and Dignity, Together with a Vindication of the Liturgy of the Church of* England, *by Mr.* G. Masterson. *in* Octavo. 12.

An Entertainment for the Holy time of Lent, —— *by* Nich. Causinus, *Author of the Holy Court.* ——

A Scripture Combat about busines of Religion, between a Roman Catholick Lady and the Wife of a dignified person in the Church of England.

An Invective against the Army and their Abettors, who Murthered King Charls *the first; by the Reverend Father in God* John, *Lord Bishop of* Exeter.

The Devout Ceremony of bowing towards the Altar Vindicated as Lawful, Pious and Laudable in a Divinity Lecture at Cambridge; *by Dr.* Duncon, *Chaplain to His Majesty.*